

TRANSNATIONAL LITERATURE

The Old Man and the Poem —For Syd Harrex



I see you in your little boat, awash with blue,
and blue the gloaming deep of your eyes.

I see you casting out the lines—reverential—
as you always have done and always will.

I see you waiting for the words to come
and take the bait; mouth clamped to hook.

I see you buck against their artful dips
and curves—the fishes' graceful elusions.

I see you surrender and let the words win
over; catching *you*, as they reel tenderly in.

I see you in your little boat, awash with blue,
and blue the gloaming deep of your eyes.

Molly Murn

Photograph courtesy Peter Endersbee ©

Syd Harrex tribute: The Old Man and the Poem. Molly Murn.
Transnational Literature Vol. 8 no. 1, November 2015.
<http://fhrc.flinders.edu.au/transnational/home.html>